THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4824. *Saturday, June* 3, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

We are sorry to perceive that *Catherine Grey* can only be performed one more night, Tuesday next, as Mrs. Wood quits England immediately for America. It was played for the third time last night with the Play of *The Castle Spectre* as an afterpiece. Sheridan Knowles having been disappointed of a Benefit at Covent Garden, Mr. Bunn has offered him this Theatre on most liberal terms.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

Mr. Rodwell, the composer, took a Benefit here last night, and his bill of fare was one of the most varied and talented of the whole season. *Henry the Eighth, A Peculiar Position,* in which Liston played his original part, and *The Modern Orpheus,* with singing by Pasta, Balfe, De Begnis, Miss Romer, and Mr. Collins, were the entertainments. That talented vocalist, Collins, takes his Benefit to-night, and has wisely selected the part of *Paul Clifford* for himself; it is a part in which no vocalist of the day could equal him, for he is the *beau ideal* of the character; he is a most excellent fellow, as well as a clever actor, and we heartily wish him a bumper.

Poor Joey Grimaldi, whose death we announced in yesterday's number, was, as most of our readers are doubtless aware, the *Clown* at Sadler's Wells, Drury Lane, and Covent Garden Theatres for many years, and in his line he stood unrivalled. Other *Clowns* have been droll in their generations, but none of them could for a moment compete with Grimaldi in acute observation upon the foibles and absurdities of society, and the happy talent of holding them up to ridicule; he was the finest practical satirist that ever existed. His performances exhibited the discriminating genius of Comedy, not contenting himself with raising a horse laugh, by contortions and grimaces, he used his folly as a stalking horse, under cover of which he shot his wit, and fully deserved the encomium bestowed upon him by John Kemble, who, it is said, pronounced him to be "the best low Comedian upon the stage." It is scarcely possible for language to do justice to his unequalled powers of gesture and expression, in one Pantomime, he begged a tart from a pieman, the simple expression "May I" with the look and action which accompanied it, are impressed upon our recollection, as forming one of the finest pieces of acting we ever witnessed. Though Grimaldi was always a favorite, it was not till he appeared at Covent Garden Theatre, in 1806, in the renowned Pantomime of *Mother Goose,* that he reached the zenith of his fame, and he continued at that Theatre, (playing in the recess at Sadler's Wells, of which he was a proprietor,) until he quitted the stage about ten years ago,

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his son succeeded him, but soon fell a martyr to dissipation. From being a performer at Covent Garden, Grimaldi became a member of that excellent charity the Theatrical Fund of that establishment, the Anniversary Festival of which, save the last, he for many years attended in his capacity of steward, and helped to enliven the company by singing his "Tippitywitchet" or some other comic song, and he reaped the benefit of this benevolent institution, for it afforded him in his declining years the means of passing them in comparative ease and competency. For the last few months, his friends had remarked that he was in better health and spirits than he had enjoyed for many years. Preceding the day of his death, he had dined with a friend, and he expired suddenly without the least apparent suffering. The father of Grimaldi was a celebrated *Clown* and Balletmaster at Drury Lane Theatre, though he commenced life as a dentist, and came to England in that capacity in the suite of the late Queen Charlotte.

Poor Barnes, whose *Pantaloon* was almost as good in its way as Grimaldi's *Clown*, is now on his death bed in a state of great poverty at a lodging near the Victoria Theatre.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will ye excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday, I am to be found at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park, where there is a new and splendid view of the *Basilica of St. Paul*, near Rome—the transition of the building from its perfect state to that of its desolation by fire, is both beautiful and astonishing. The other view, the *Village of Alagna*, destroyed by an avalanche, with all its beauties of light and shade, is quite a *chef d'œuvre*.

Afterwards escorted Mrs. P. to the COLOSSEUM,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalastic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is PERRING'S splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING *Caps* them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD'S interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best of the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye an *excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Yours &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

For the Benefit of Mr COLLINS.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

OTHELLO:

Othello, Mr MACREADY, Iago, Mr ELTON,
Duke of Venice, ... Mr THOMPSON,
Brabantio, Mr G. BENNETT,
Cassio, Mr PRITCHARD, Gratiano, Mr TILBURY,
Ludovico, Mr WORRELL,
Montano, ... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Roderigo, Mr WEBSTER, Antonio, Mr HARRIS,
Messenger, Mr COLLETT, Julio, Mr BENDER,
Lucca, Mr J. SMITH, Lorenzo, Mr PAULO,
Desdemona, ... Miss H. FAUCIT,
Emilia, Mrs W. WEST,

Previously to the Tragedy,

Auber's Overture to 'Fra-Diavolo.'

Song, "England & Liberty," Mr COLLINS.
Song, (in Character) "Silly Sally,"

Mr WEBSTER.

To conclude with, the Drama of

PAUL CLIFFORD.

Founded on the celebrated Novel of the same Name, by E. L. Bulwer, Esq.
Paul Clifford, (his Original Character) Mr COLLINS,
With the popular Songs of
"*Mother give your boy a buss,*" and "*Hurrah for the Road,*"
Lord Mauleverer, Mr AYLIFFE,
Scarlet Jack..... .....Mr RANSFORD,
Dummie Dunnaker, Mr ROSS, Long Ned, Mr HARRIS,
Augustus Tomlinson, Mr WORRELL,
Gentleman George, Mr HUCKEL, Valentine, Mr COLLETT,
Doctor Slopperton, Mr TILBURY, Servant, Mr BECKETT
Gentlemen of the Road—Messrs. Hammond, Lewis, May, &c. &c
Terpsichore, Miss VINCENT,
In which she will introduce "*O'er Silver Seas, far far away*"
Mrs Slopperton, Mrs GARRICK,
Lucy Brandon, Mrss LAND, Mrs Lobkins, Mrs YOUNG,
Sally Rosemary, Miss NICHOLSON.

On Monday, the Fourth Act of Macbeth, the Fourth Act of The School for Scandal, the Third Act of Hamlet, the Fourth Act of The Rivals, the Last Act of Richard the Third, the Interlude of Popping the Question, the Farce of Stage Struck, the extraordinary performances of the Real Bedouin Arabs, and other entertainments, being for the Benefit of Mr WEBSTER, Stage-Manager.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening the celebrated Opera of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando de Selva,.....Mr BAKER,
Don Pizarro, Mr GIUBILEI,
Don Florestano. (a State Prisoner) Mr WILSON,
Rocco, (a Gaoler) Mr SEGUIN,
Jacquino, (Porter of the Prison) Mr DURUSET,
Leonora, (under the name of Fidelio,) Madame S. DEVRIENT
Marcelline, (Rocco's Daughter) Miss BETTS,

The Chorusses under the Direction of Mr HARRIS.
Messrs. Atkins, Butler, Chant, Healy. Jones, &c.
Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.

Ater which, the celebrated Ballet Opera of The

Maid of Cashmere.

The Unknown, Mr WILSON,
Olifour, Mr SEGUIN, Tchop-Dar, Mr HENRY,
Chief of the Guards, Mr S. JONES,
Leila, Miss BETTS, Zilia, Mrs EAST,
Zelica, (the Maid of Cashmere) Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,
Fatima, (her Companion) Madame PAUL TAGLIONI.

A PAS DE TROIS!
Mons. P. TAGLIONI, Madame P. GIUBELEI, & Miss BALLIN,

The Shawl Dance!

By Mademoiselle TAGLIONI, *the Coryphees, and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.*

A PAS SEUL, by Madame P. TAGLIONI.

A PAS SEUL, by Mademoiselle TAGLIONI.

PAS DE DEUX,
Madamoiselle TAGLIONI, and Madame P. TAGLIONI.

On Monday, One Act of Fidelio, with One Act of La Sonnambula A Variety of Singing and a popular Ballet, Being for the Benefit of Mr COOPER, Stage-Manager.

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